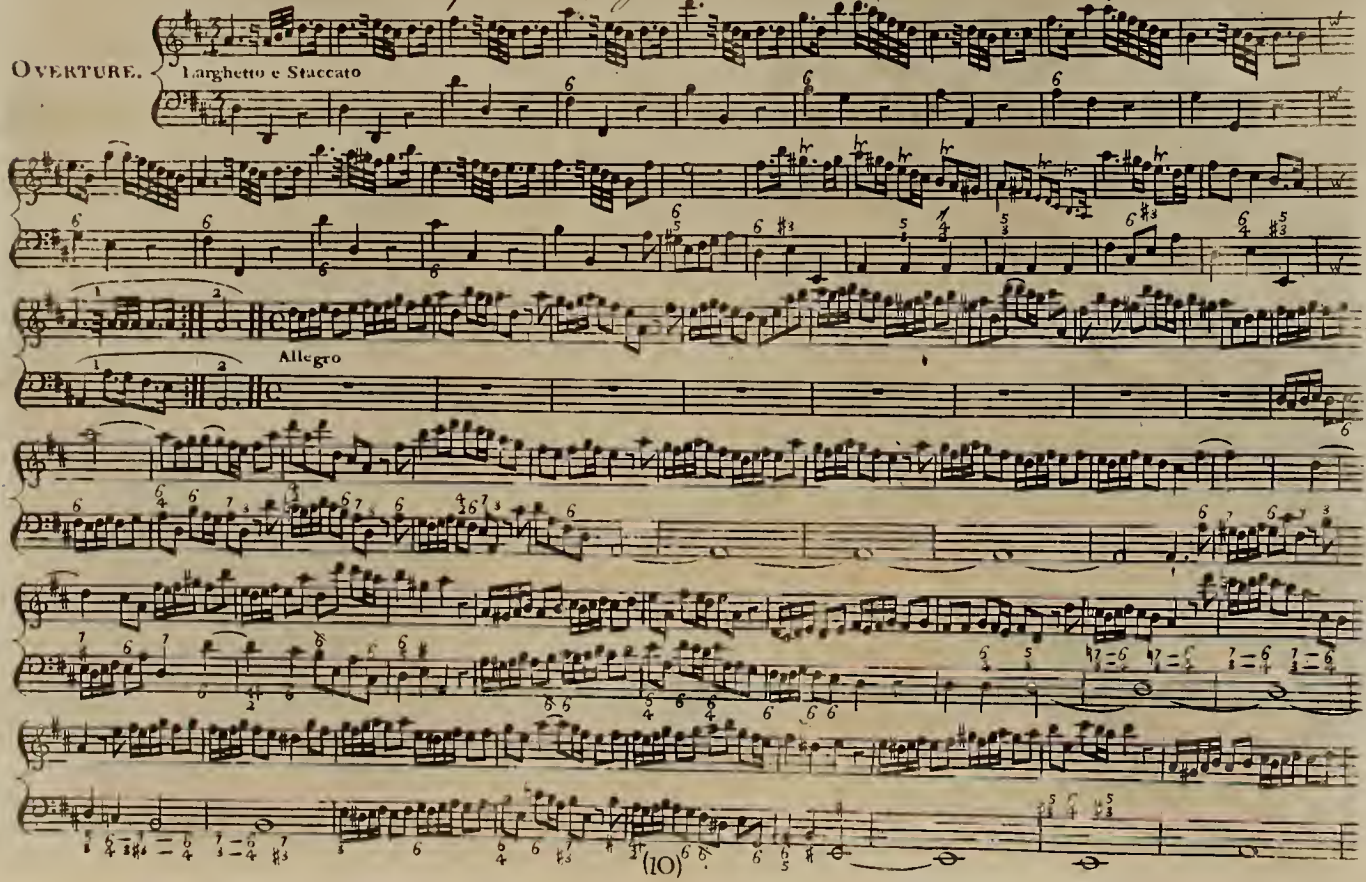
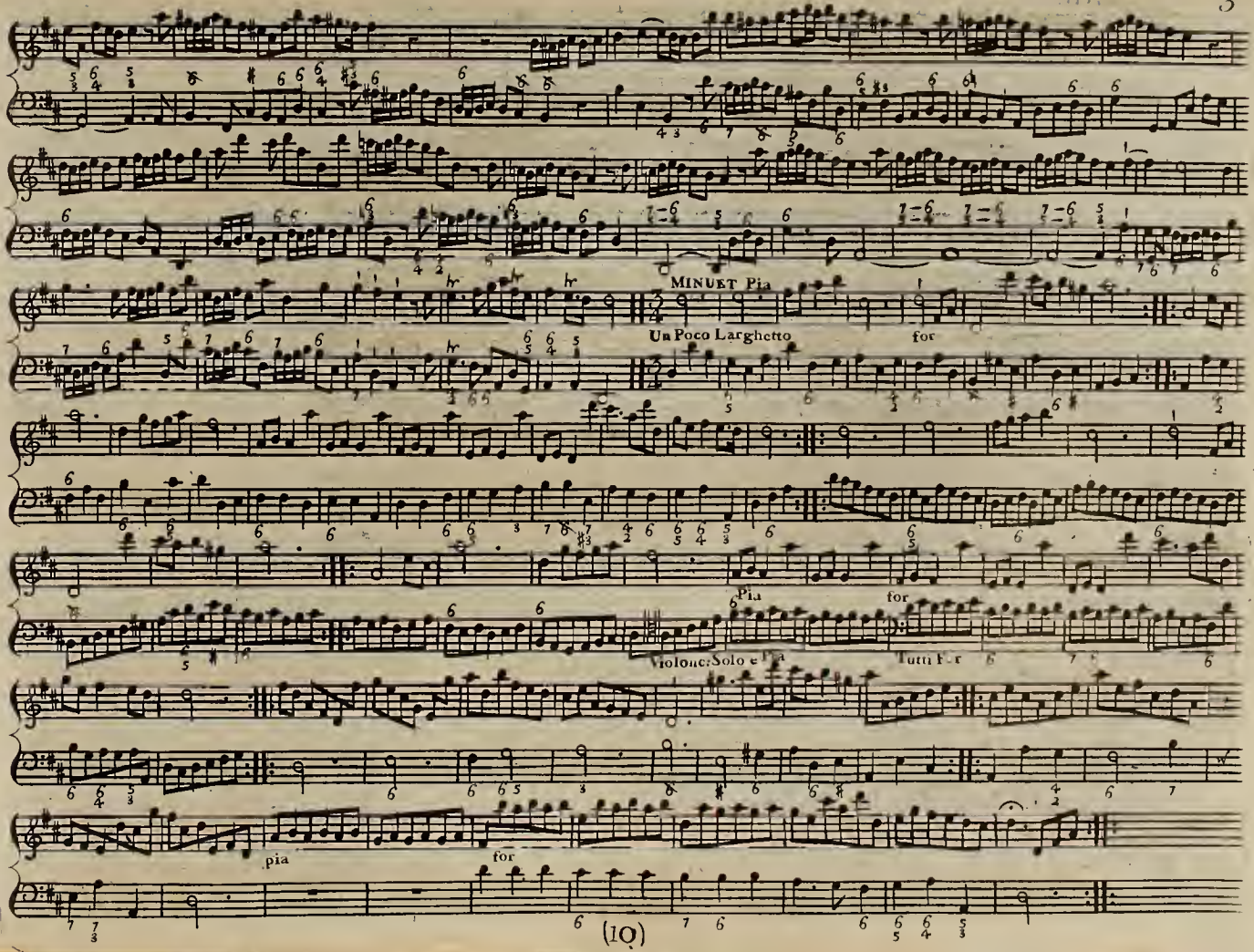
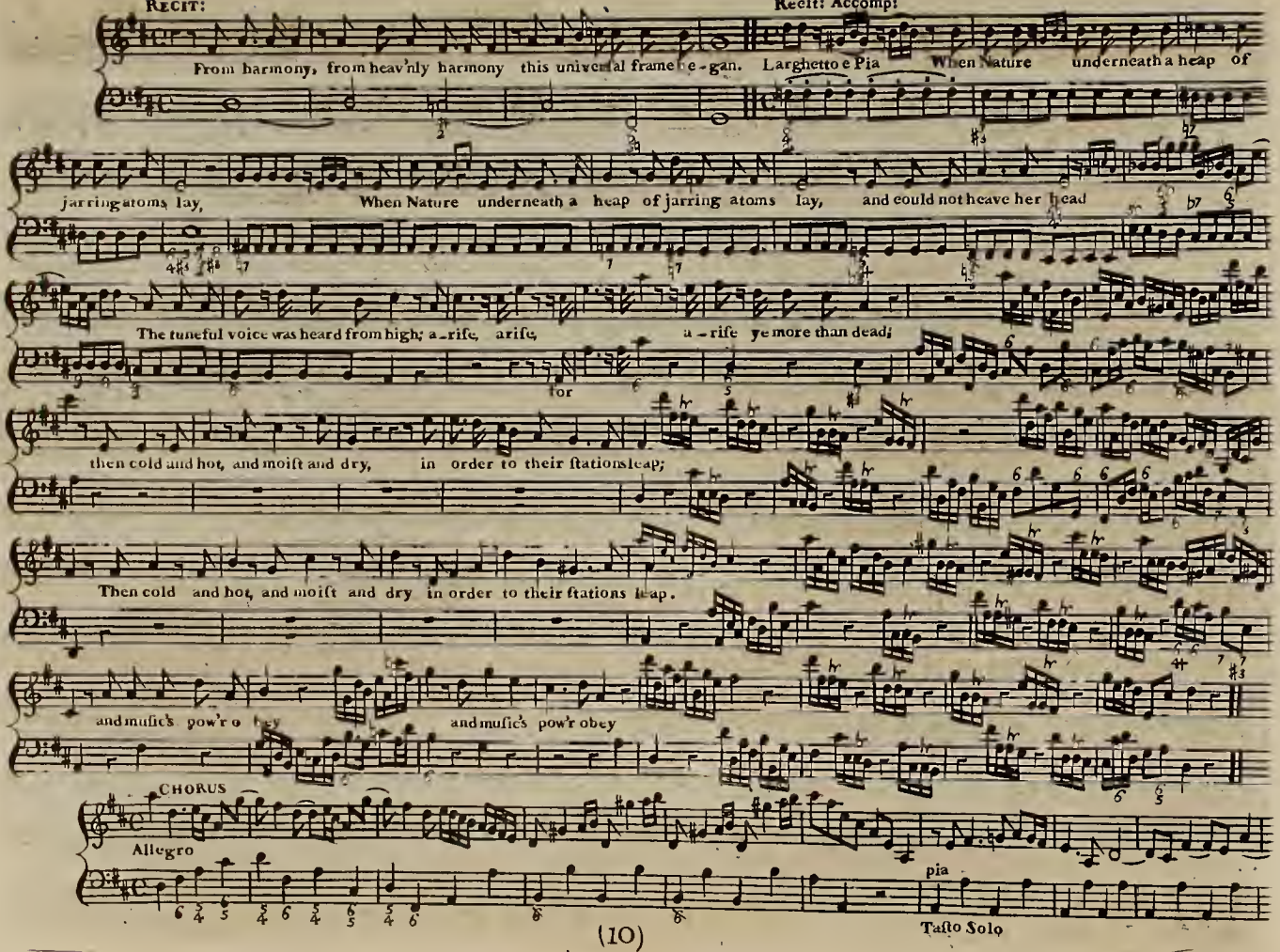
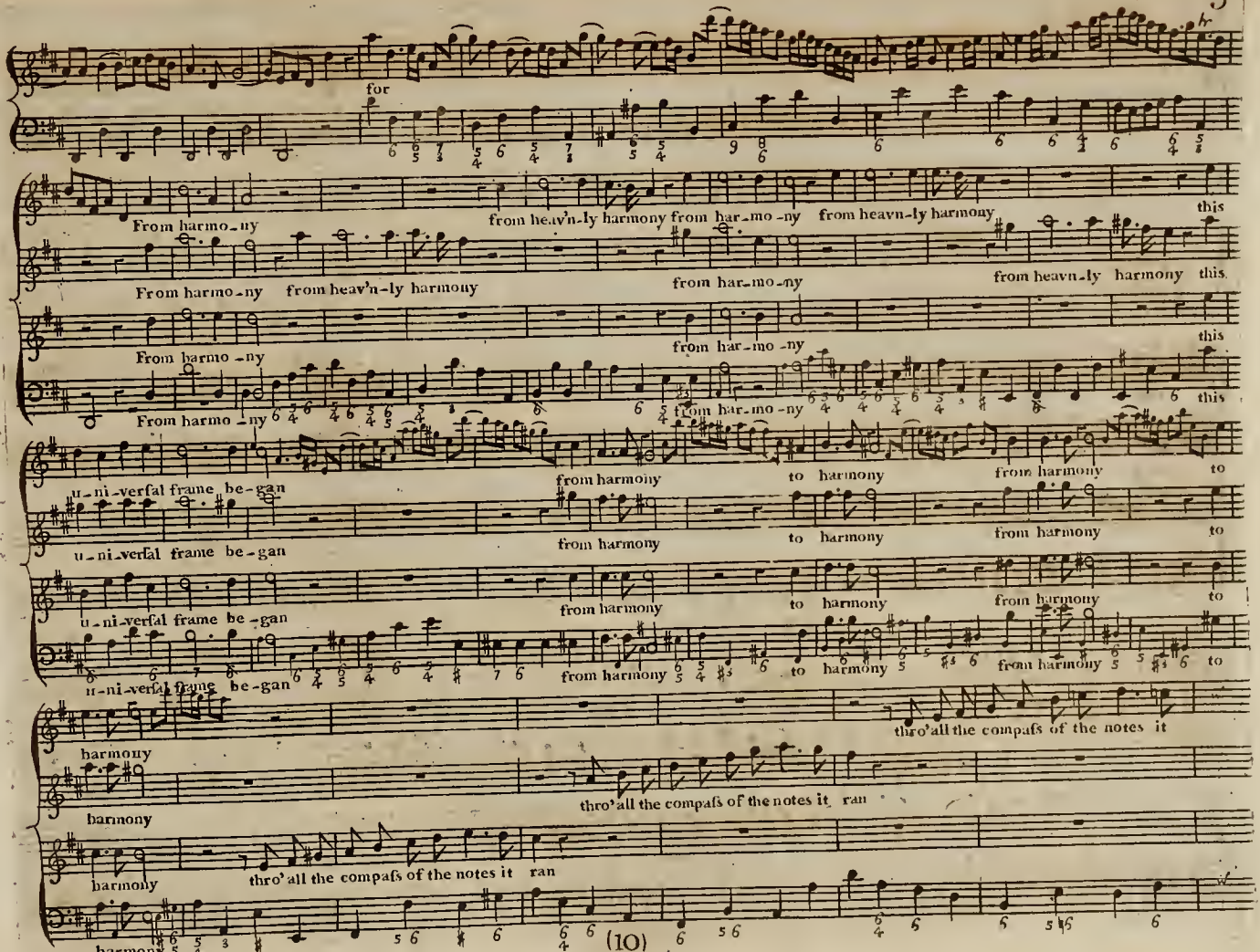
DRYDEN'S ODE, on St. CECILIA'S DAY.

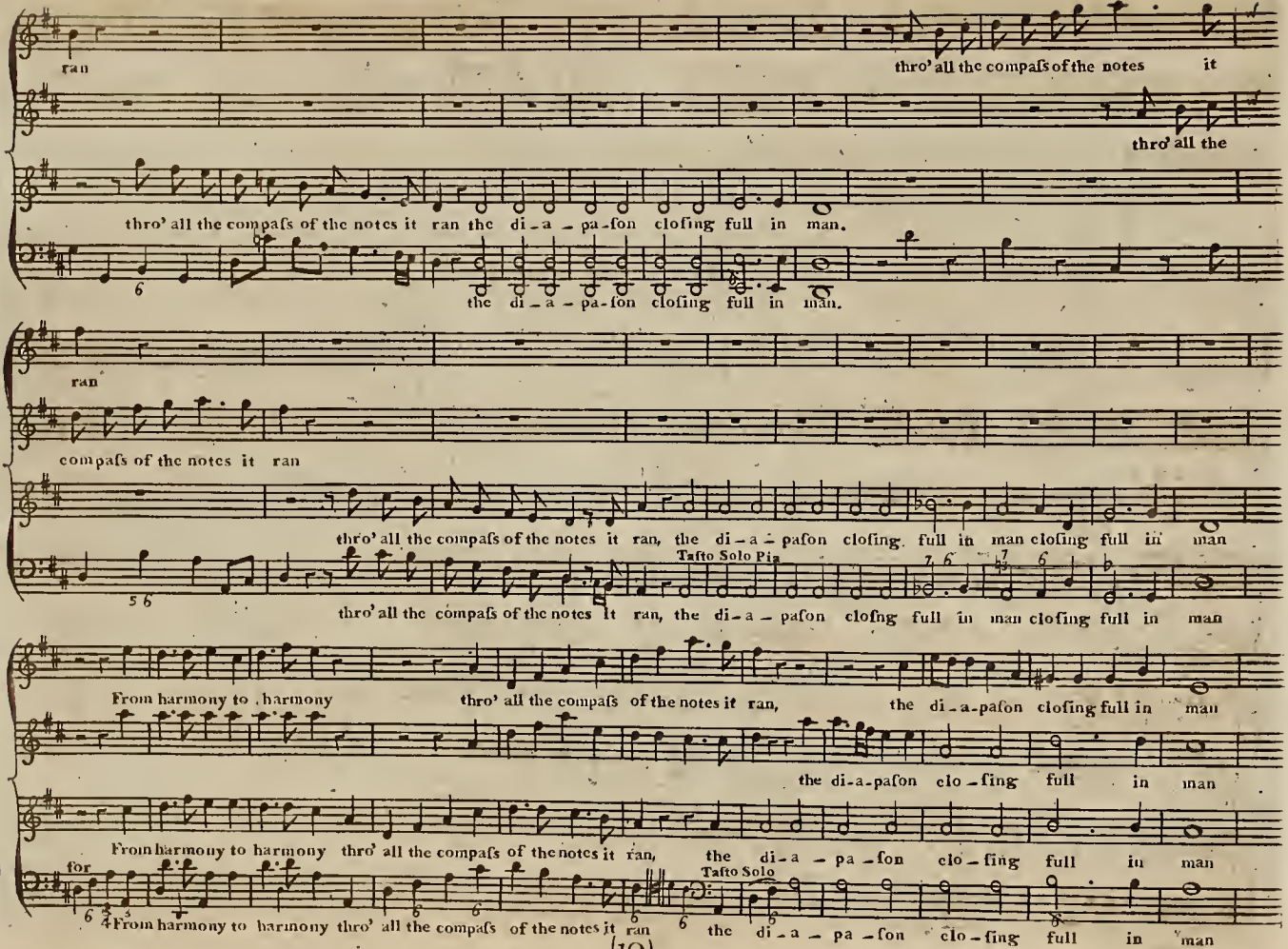
Composed by Mr. Handel.

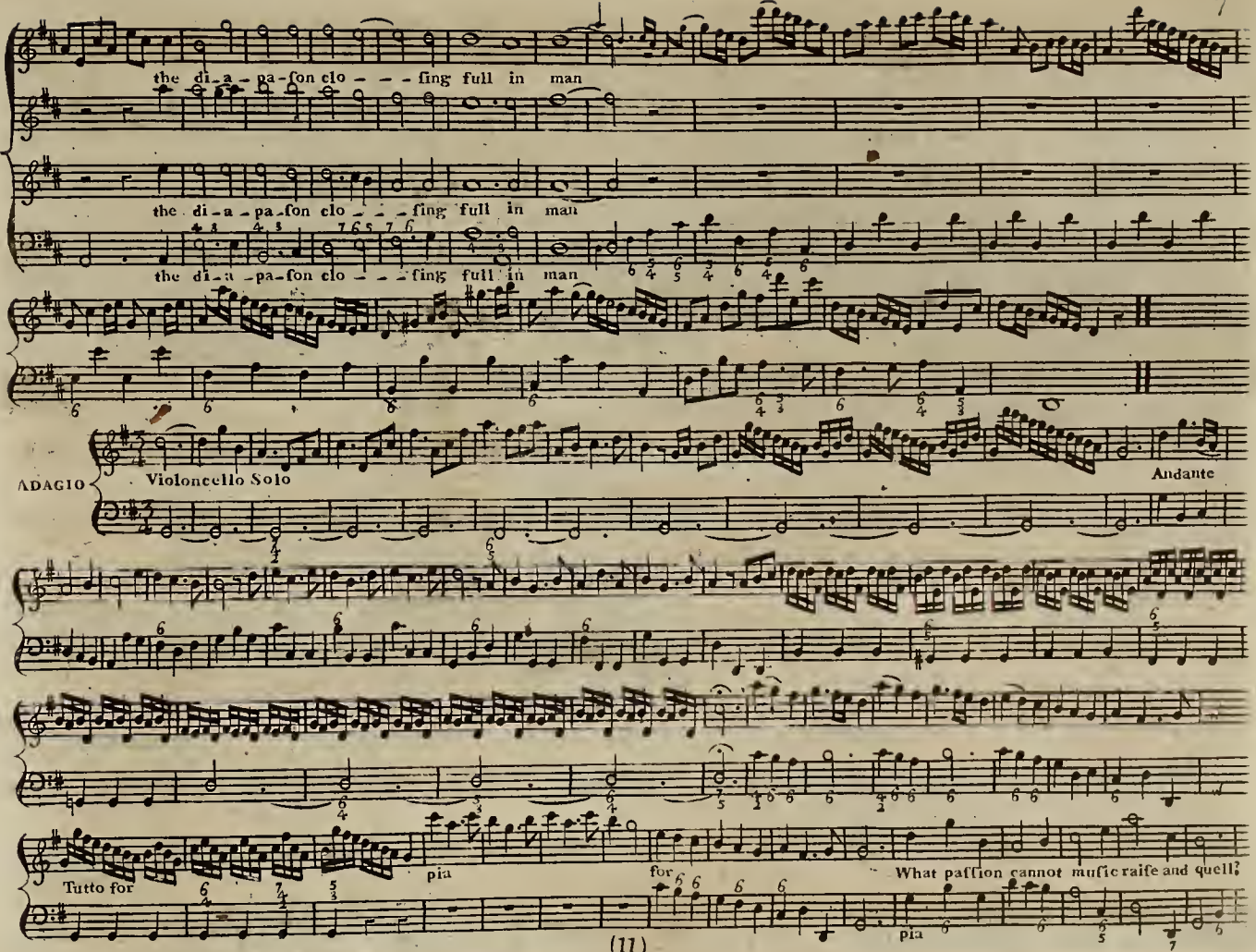


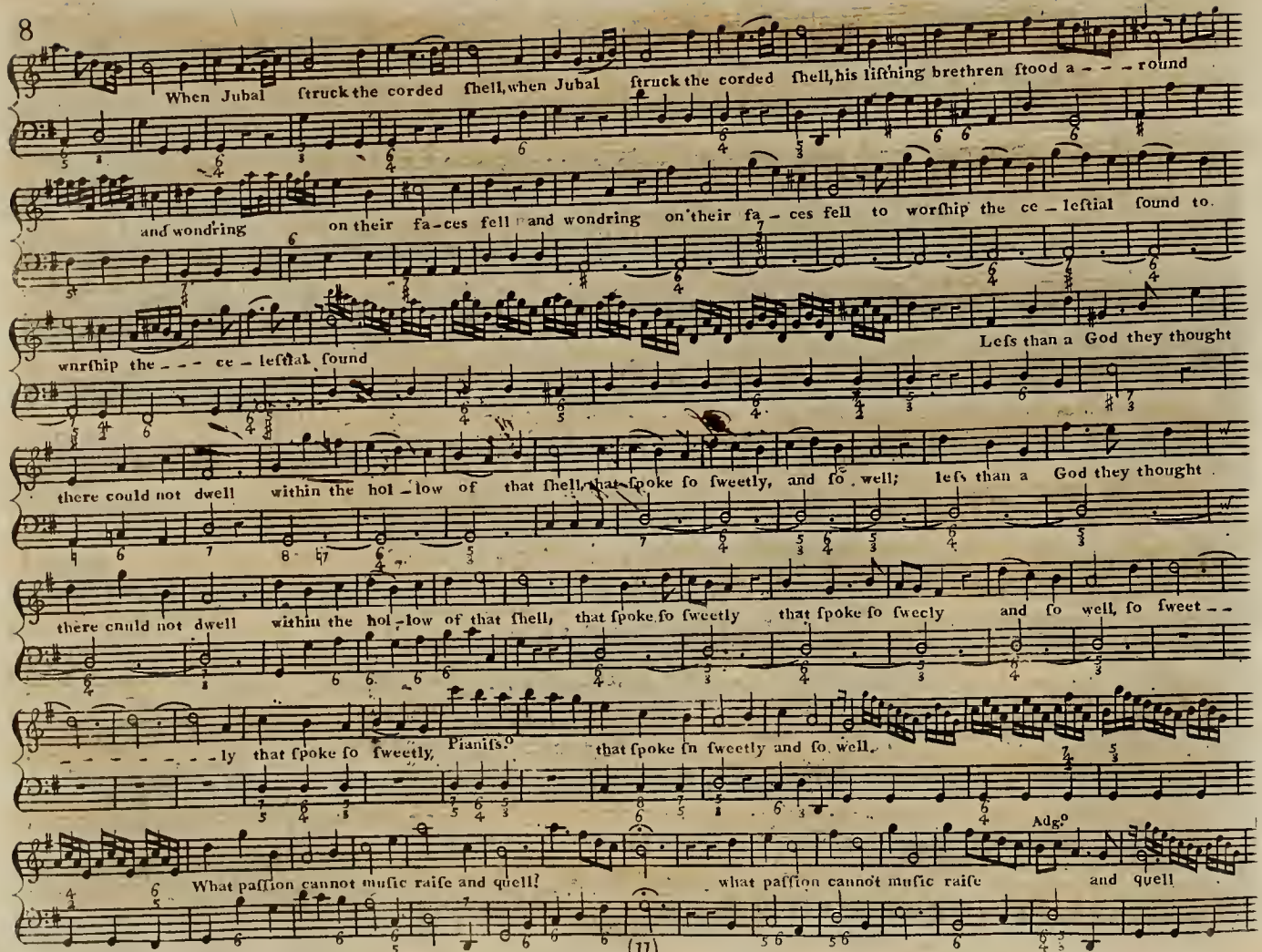

MINUET Pia
Un Poco Larghetto
for
Pia
for
Violonc: Solo e Pia
Tutti for
pia
for


Recit:
Recit: Accomp:
From harmony, from heav'nly harmony this univer al frame be-gan.
Larghetto e Pia
When Nature underneath a heap of
jarring atoms lay,
When Nature underneath a heap of jarring atoms lay, and could not heave her head
The tuneful voice was heard from high; a-rife, arife, a-rife ye more than dead;
for
then cold and hot, and moift and dry, in order to their ftations leap;
Then cold and hot, and moift and dry in order to their ftations leap.
and muſic's pow'r obey
and muſic's pow'r obey
CHORUS
Allegro
pia
Taſto Solo


for
From harmo-ny
from heavn-ly harmony from har-mo-ny from heavn-ly harmony
this
From harmo-ny from heav'n-ly harmony
from har-mo-ny
from heavn-ly harmony this
From harmo-ny
from har-mo-ny
this
From harmo-ny
from har-mo-ny
this
u-ni-verfal frame be-gan
from harmony
to harmony
from harmony
to
u-ni-verfal frame be-gan
from harmony
to harmony
from harmony
to
u-ni-verfal frame be-gan
from harmony
to harmony
from harmony
to
u-ni-verfal frame be-gan
from harmony
to harmony
from harmony
to
thro'all the compafs of the notes it
harmony
thro'all the compafs of the notes it ran
harmony
thro' all the compafs of the notes it ran
harmony


ran
thro' all the compaſs of the notes it
thro' all the
thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran the di-a-pa-ſon cloſing full in man.
the di-a-pa-ſon cloſing full in man.
ran
compaſs of the notes it ran
thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran, the di-a-paſon cloſing full in man cloſing full in man
Taſto Solo Pia
thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran, the di-a-paſon cloſng full in man cloſing full in man
From harmony to harmony
thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran,
the di-a-paſon cloſing full in man
the di-a-paſon clo-ſing full in man
From harmony to harmony thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran,
the di-a-pa-ſon clo-ſing full in man
for
Taſto Solo
From harmony to harmony thro' all the compaſs of the notes it ran
the di-a-pa-ſon clo-ſing full in man


the di-a-pa-son clo - - - fing full in man
the di-a-pa-son clo - - - fing full in man
the di-a-pa-son clo - - - fing full in man
ADAGIO
Violoncello Solo
Andante
Tutto for
pia
for
What paſſion cannot muſic raiſe and quell?
pia


When Jubal ſtruck the corded ſhell, when Jubal ſtruck the corded ſhell, his liſtning brethren ſtood a - - - round
and wondring on their fa-ces fell and wondring on their fa - ces fell to worſhip the ce - leſtial ſound to
wnrſhip the - - - ce - leſtial ſound
Leſs than a God they thought
there could not dwell within the hol - low of that ſhell, that ſpoke ſo ſweetly, and ſo well; leſs than a God they thought
there could not dwell within the hol - low of that ſhell, that ſpoke ſo ſweetly that ſpoke ſo ſweely and ſo well, ſo ſweet - -
- - - - - - - - ly that ſpoke ſo ſweetly,
Pianiſs.o
that ſpoke ſo ſweetly and ſo well.
Adg.o
What paſſion cannot muſic raiſe and quell?
what paſſion cannot muſic raiſe and quell

Ad Libitum

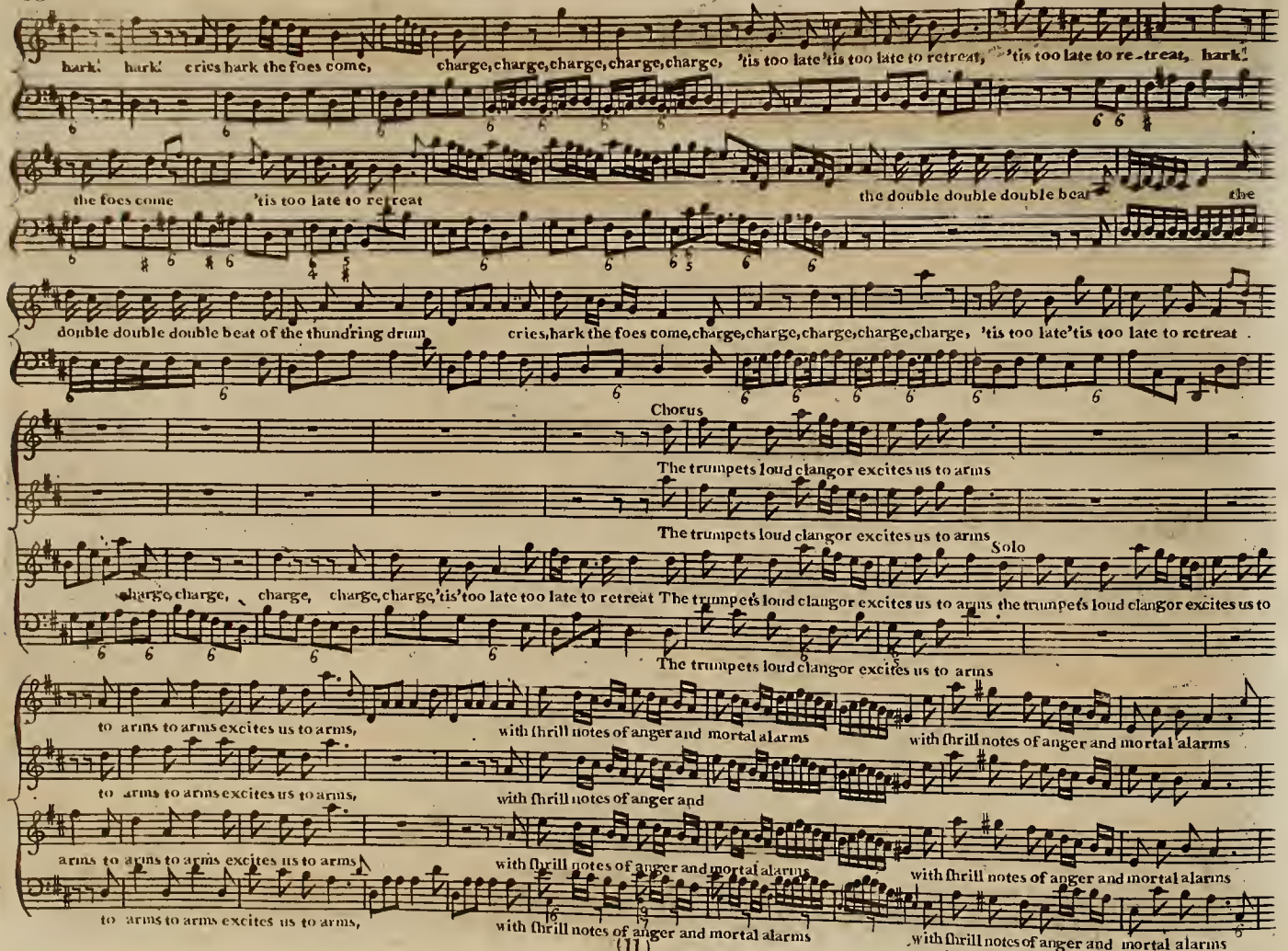
AIR

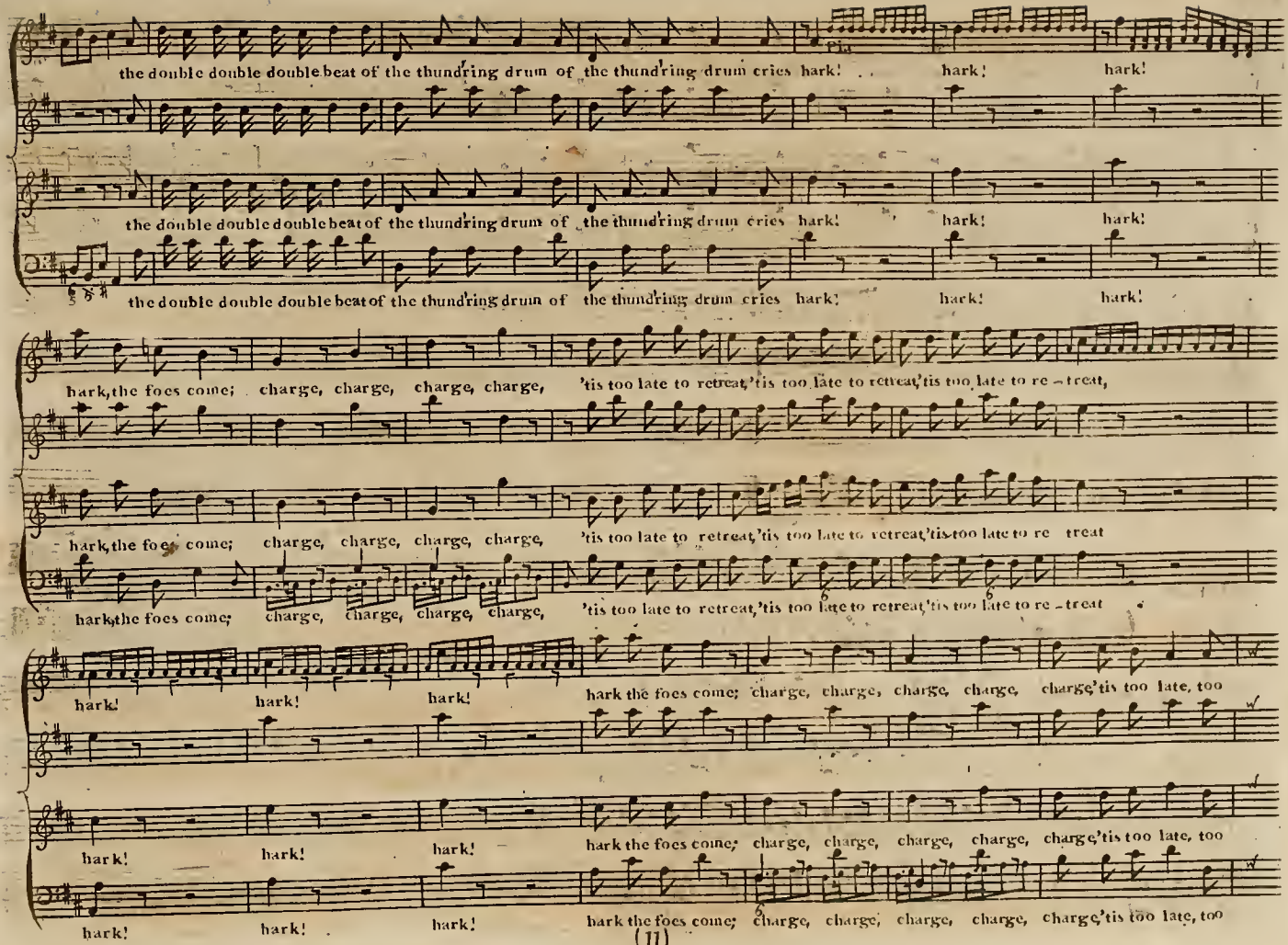
The trumpets loud

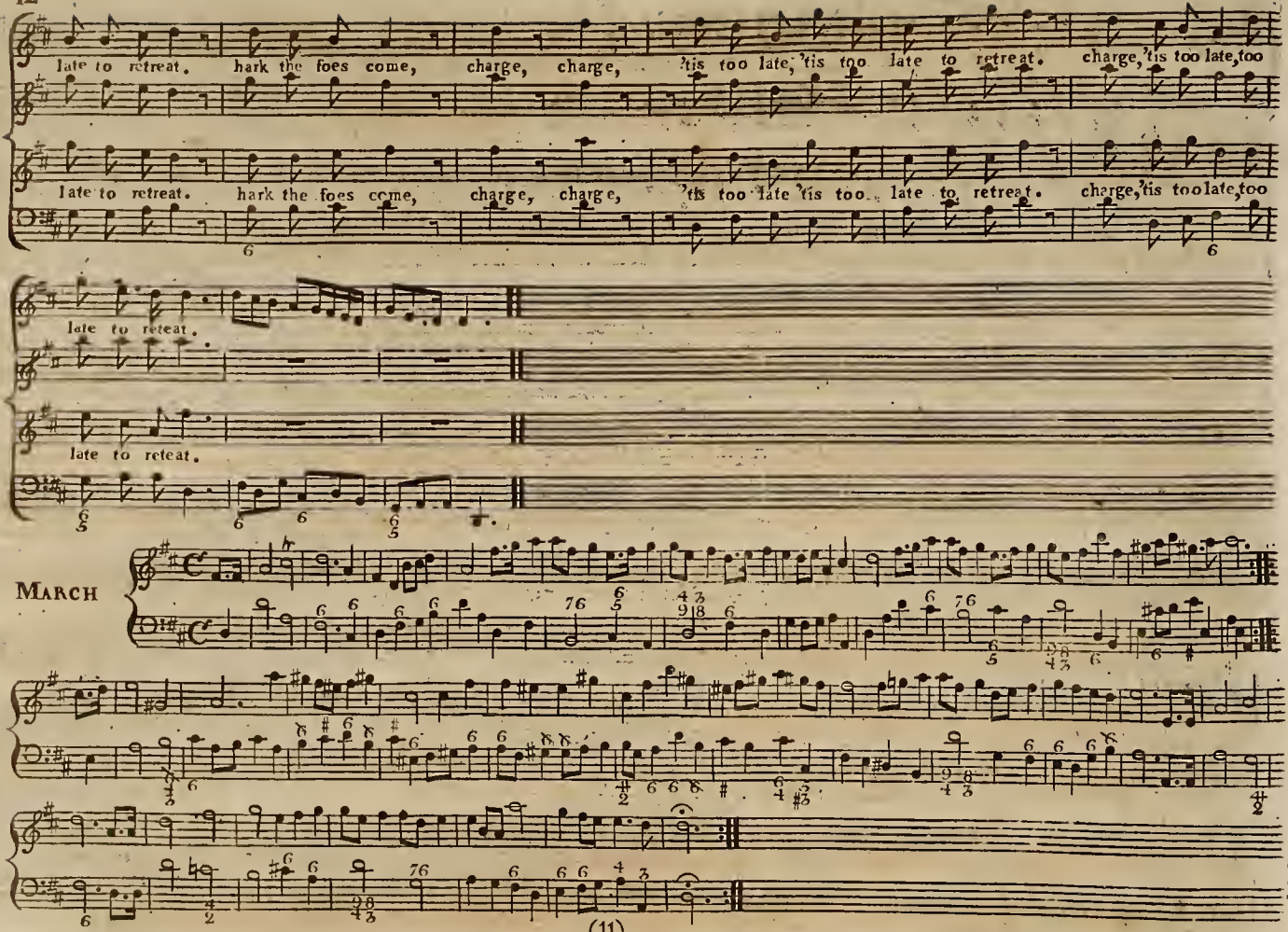
clangor excites us to arms excites us to arms to arms to arms the trumpets loud clangor excites us to arms

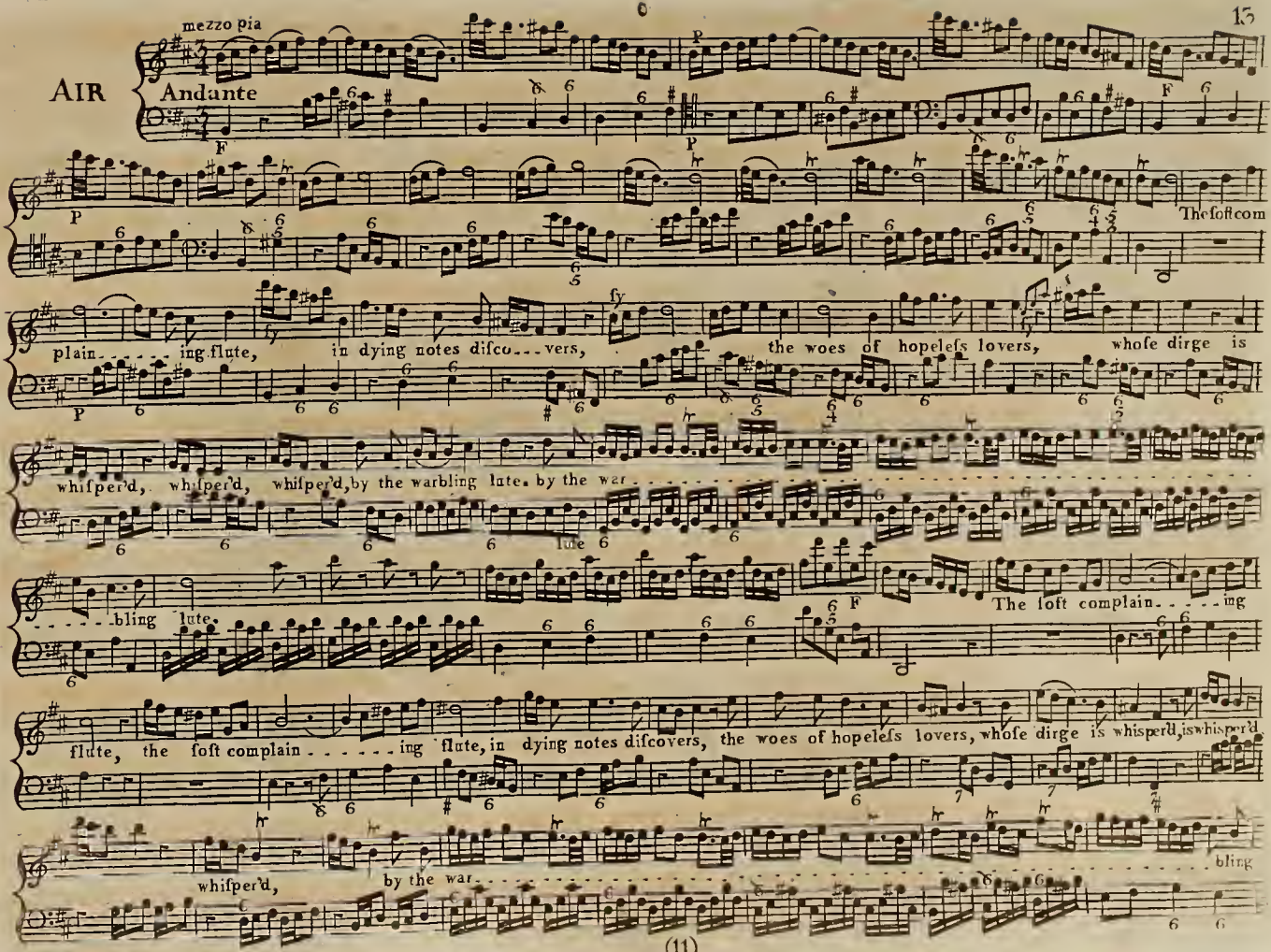
with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms with shrill notes of anger with

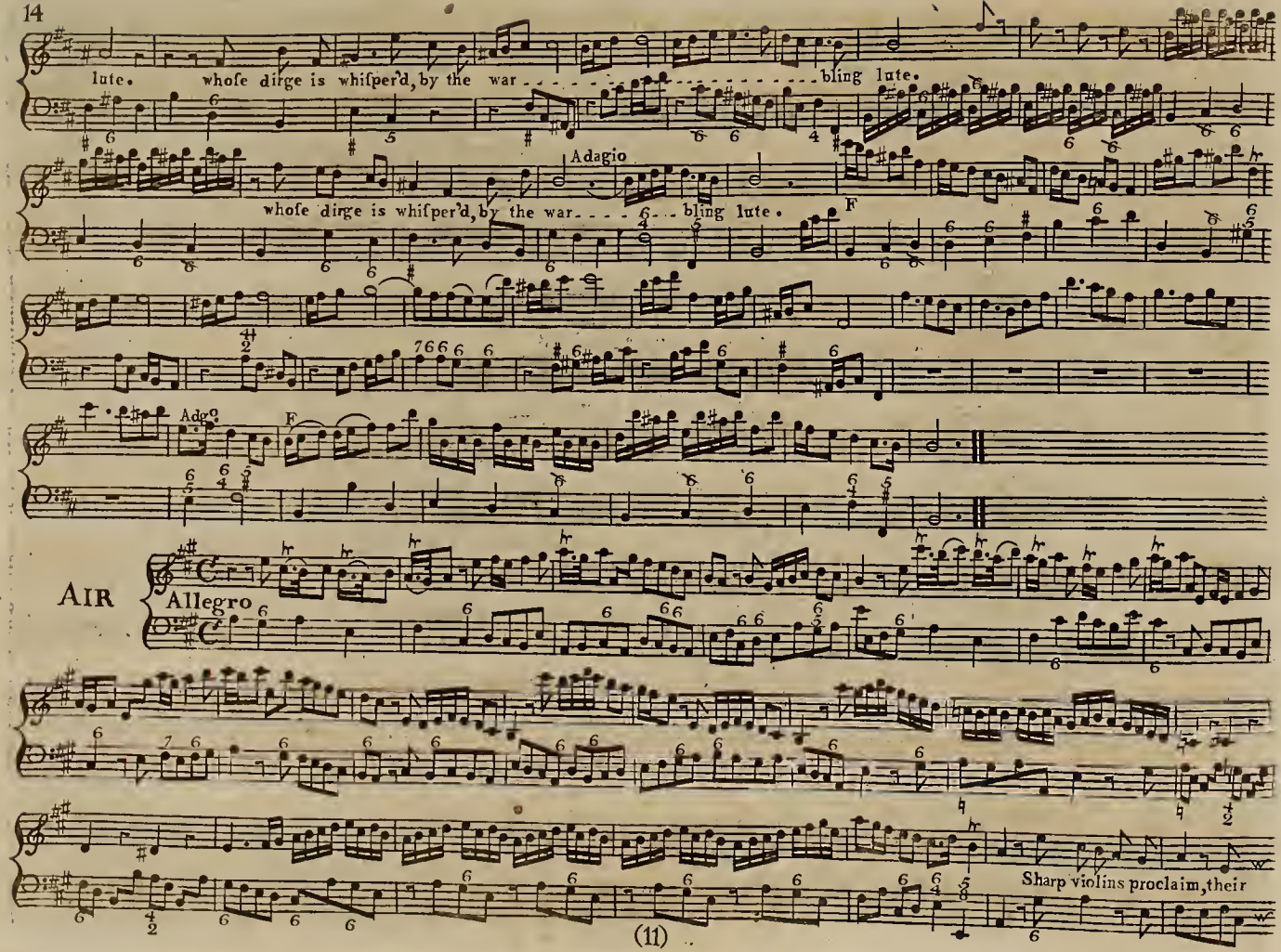
shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms The double double double beat of the thundring drum cries

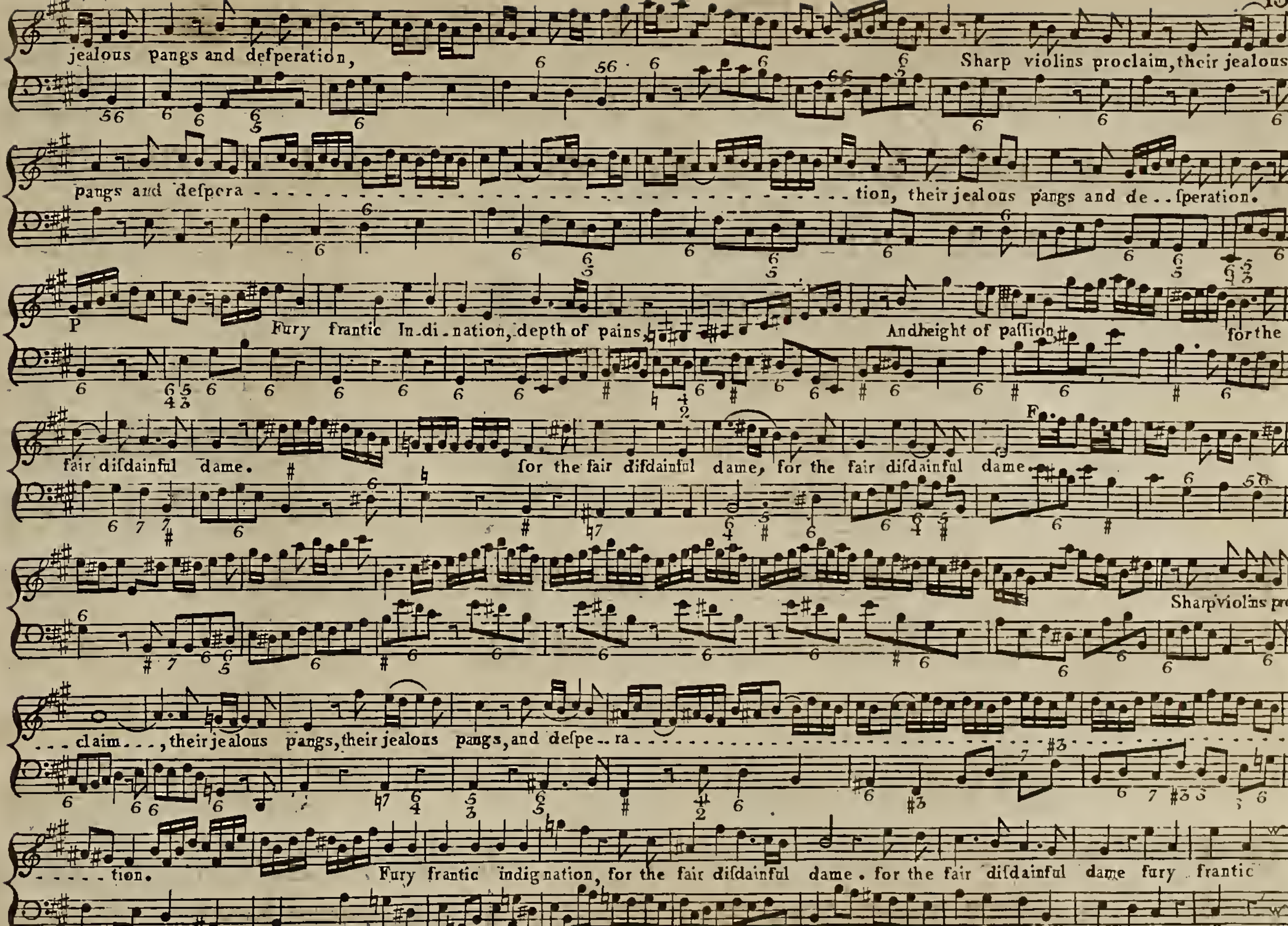

hark! hark! cries hark the foes come, charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to re-treat, hark!
the foes come 'tis too late to retreat
the double double double beat the
double double double beat of the thund'ring drum cries, hark the foes come, charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late 'tis too late to retreat .
Chorus
The trumpets loud clangor excites us to arms
The trumpets loud clangor excites us to arms
Solo
charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late too late to retreat The trumpets loud clangor excites us to arms the trumpets loud clangor excites us to
The trumpets loud clangor excites us to arms
to arms to arms excites us to arms, with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms
to arms to arms excites us to arms, with shrill notes of anger and
arms to arms to arms excites us to arms with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms
to arms to arms excites us to arms, with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms with shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms

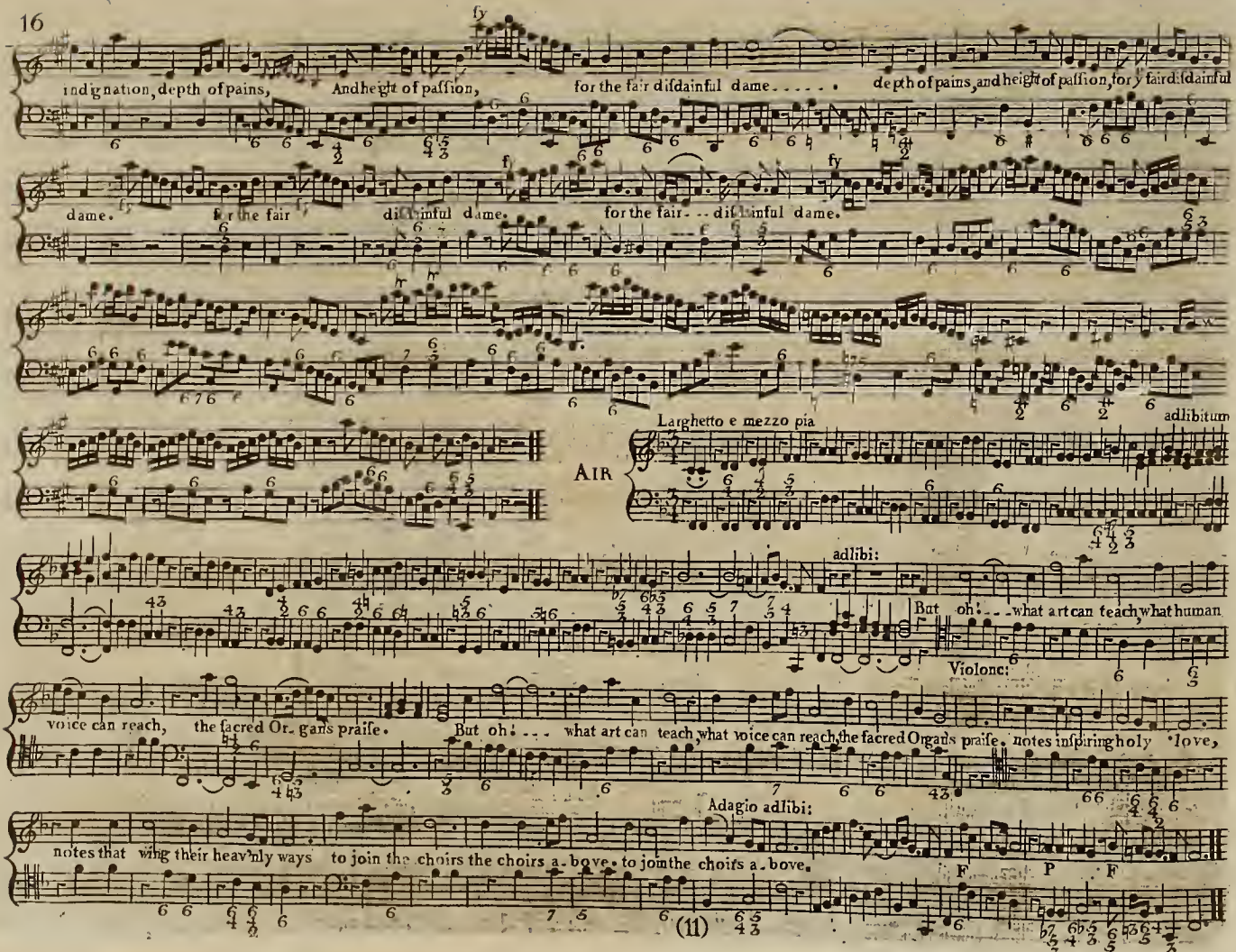

the double double double beat of the thund'ring drum of the thund'ring drum cries hark! hark! hark!
the double double double beat of the thund'ring drum of the thund'ring drum cries hark! hark! hark!
the double double double beat of the thund'ring drum of the thund'ring drum cries hark! hark! hark!
hark, the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to re - treat,
hark, the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to re treat
hark, the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to retreat, 'tis too late to re - treat
hark! hark! hark! hark the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late, too
hark! hark! hark! hark the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late, too
hark! hark! hark! hark the foes come; charge, charge, charge, charge, charge, 'tis too late, too

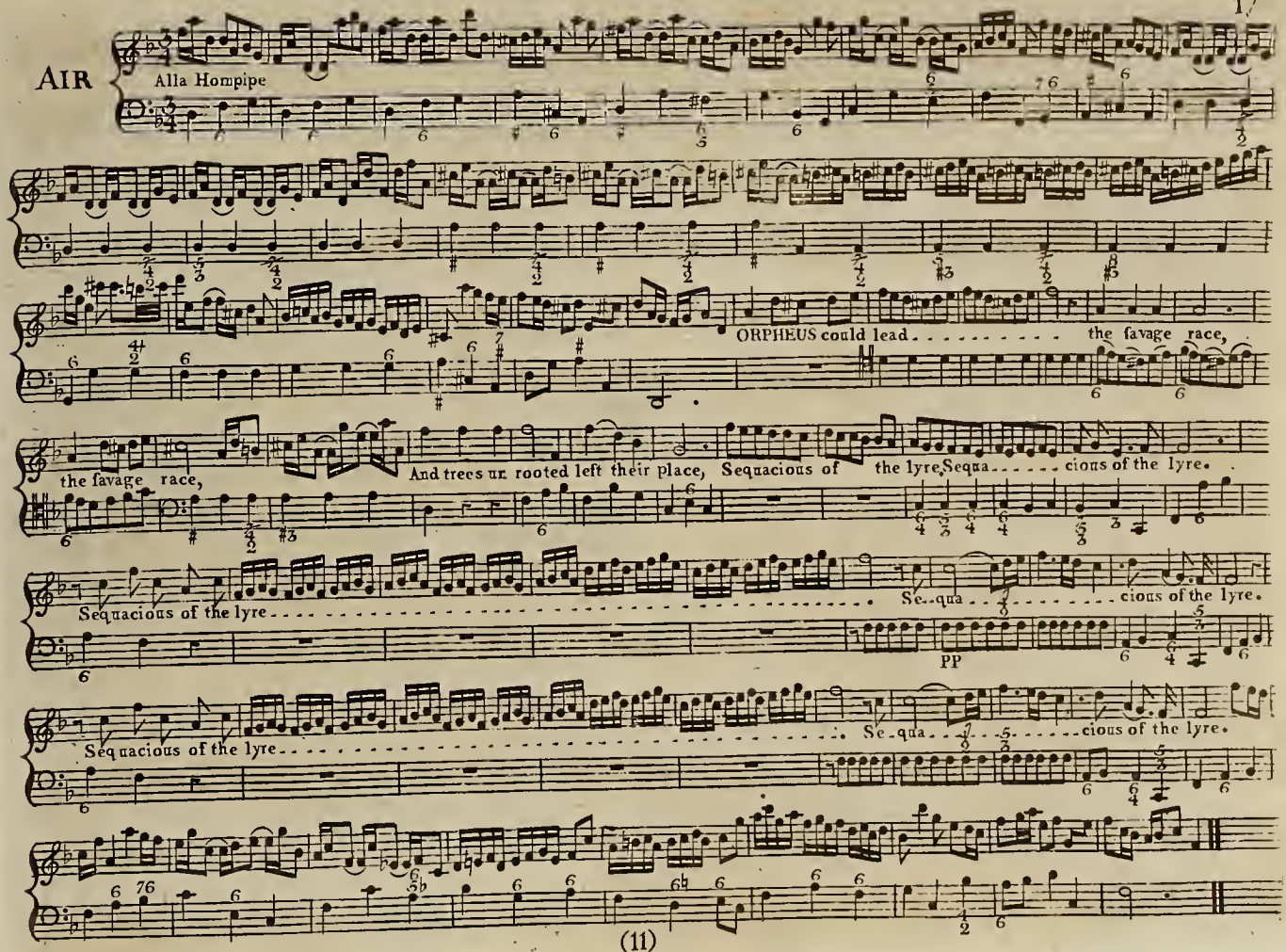

late to retreat. hark the foes come, charge, charge, 'tis too late, 'tis too late to retreat. charge, 'tis too late, too
late to retreat. hark the foes come, charge, charge, 'tis too late 'tis too late to retreat. charge, 'tis too late, too
late to retreat.
late to reteat.
MARCH

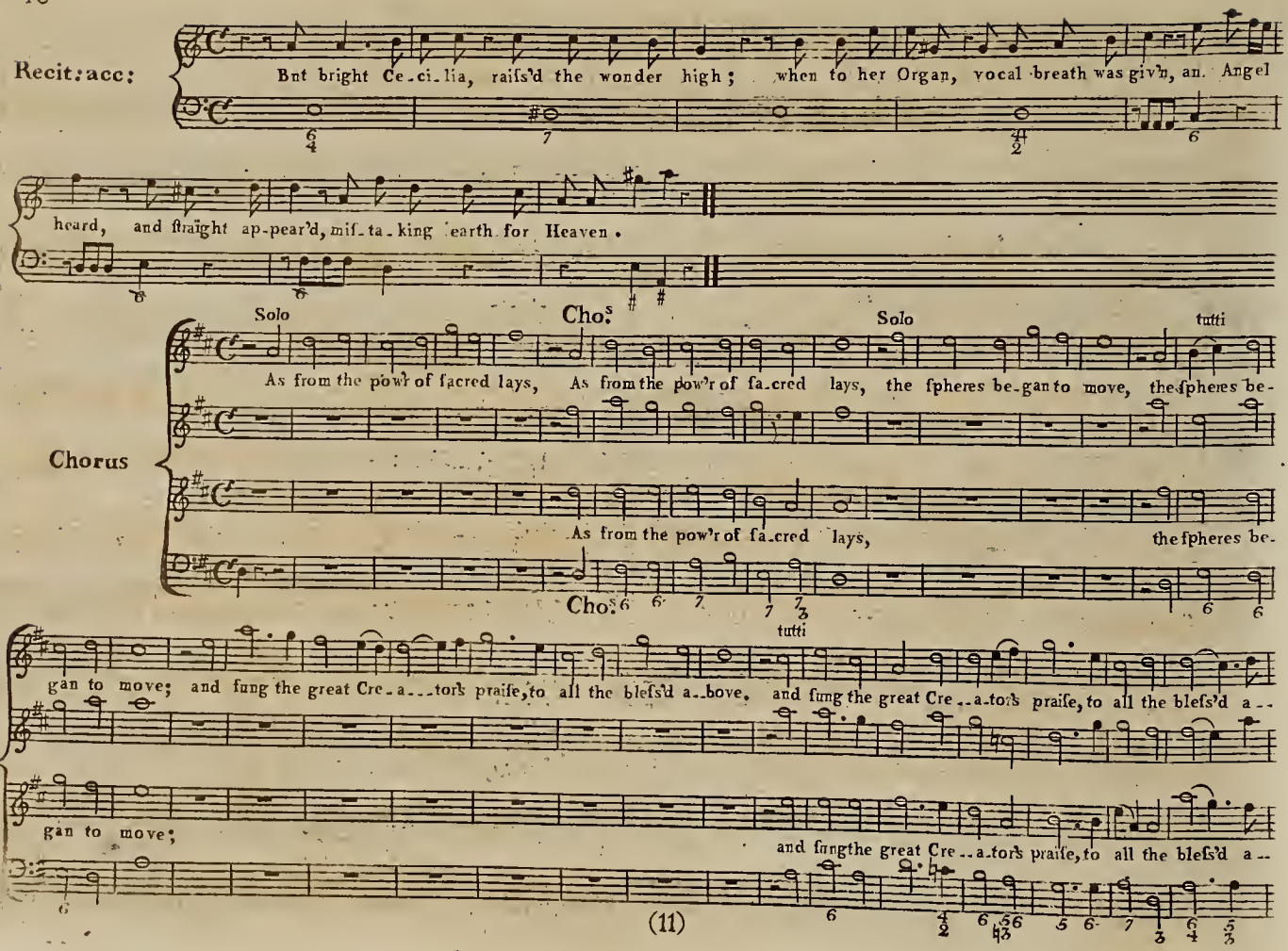

AIR
mezzo pia
Andante
The soft com
plain ing flute, in dying notes discovers, the woes of hopeless lovers, whose dirge is
whisper'd, whisper'd, whisper'd, by the warbling lute. by the war
lute
bling lute.
The soft complain ing
flute, the soft complain ing flute, in dying notes discovers, the woes of hopeless lovers, whose dirge is whisperd, iswhisper'd
whisper'd, by the war
bling

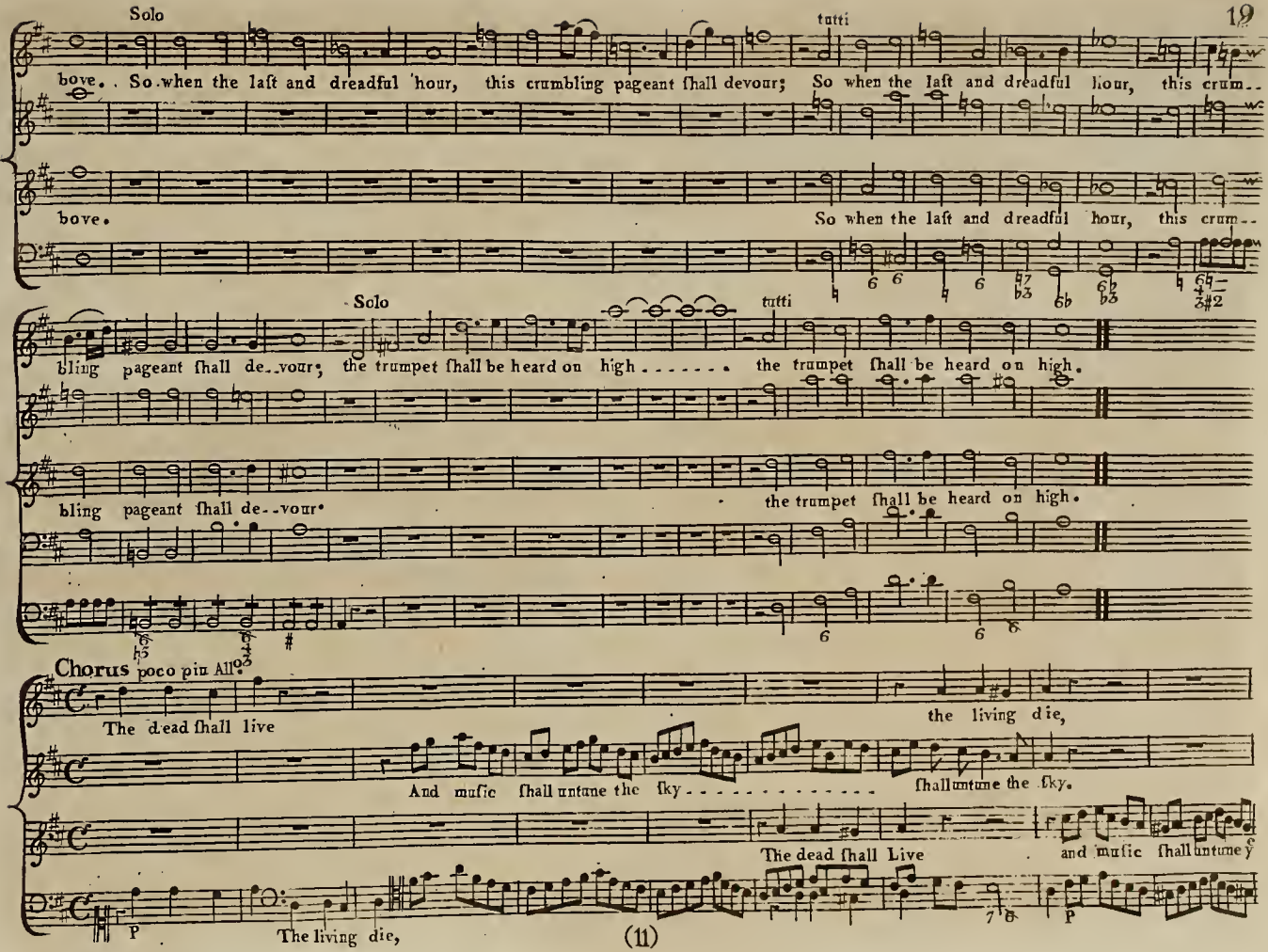

lute. whose dirge is whisper'd, by the war bling lute.
Adagio
whose dirge is whisper'd, by the war bling lute.
F
Adgo
F
AIR
Allegro
Sharp violins proclaim, their

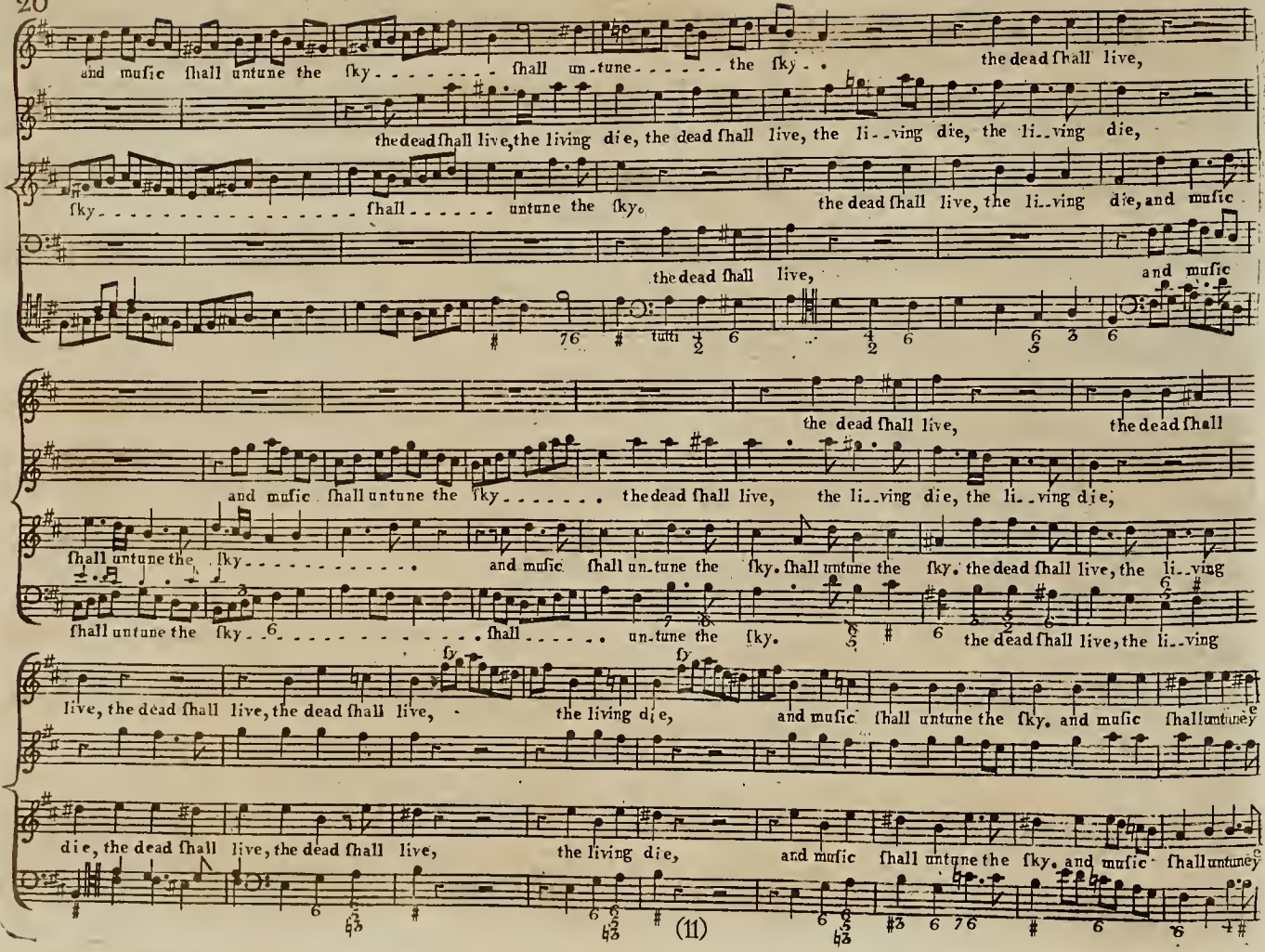

jealous pangs and desperation,
Sharp violins proclaim, their jealous
pangs and despera - - - - - - - - tion, their jealous pangs and de - - speration.
P
Fury frantic In_di_nation, depth of pains,
And height of passion,
for the
fair disdainful dame.
for the fair disdainful dame, for the fair disdainful dame.
F.
Sharp violins pro
- - - claim - - -, their jealous pangs, their jealous pangs, and despe - - ra - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - tion.
Fury frantic indignation, for the fair disdainful dame. for the fair disdainful dame fury frantic
Volti

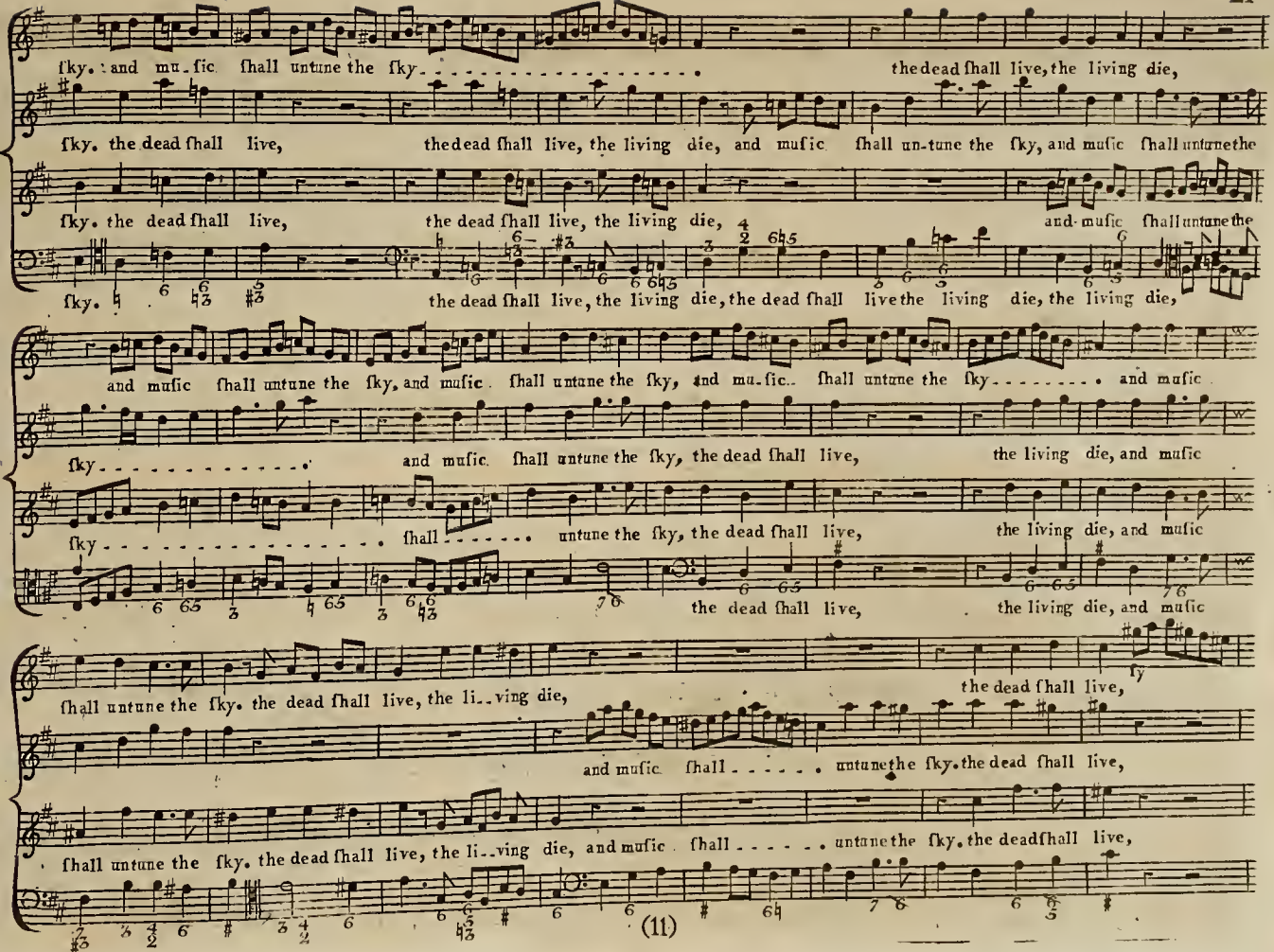

indignation, depth of pains, And height of passion, for the fair disdainful dame. . . . . depth of pains, and height of passion, for y fair disdainful
dame. For the fair disdainful dame. for the fair - - disdainful dame.
Larghetto e mezzo pia
adlibitum
AIR
adlibi:
But oh! - - - what art can teach, what human
Violonc:
voice can reach, the sacred Or- gans praise. But oh! - - - what art can teach, what voice can reach, the sacred Organs praise. notes inspiring holy love,
Adagio adlibi:
notes that wing their heav'nly ways to join the choirs the choirs a- bove. to join the choirs a- bove.
F P F
(11)

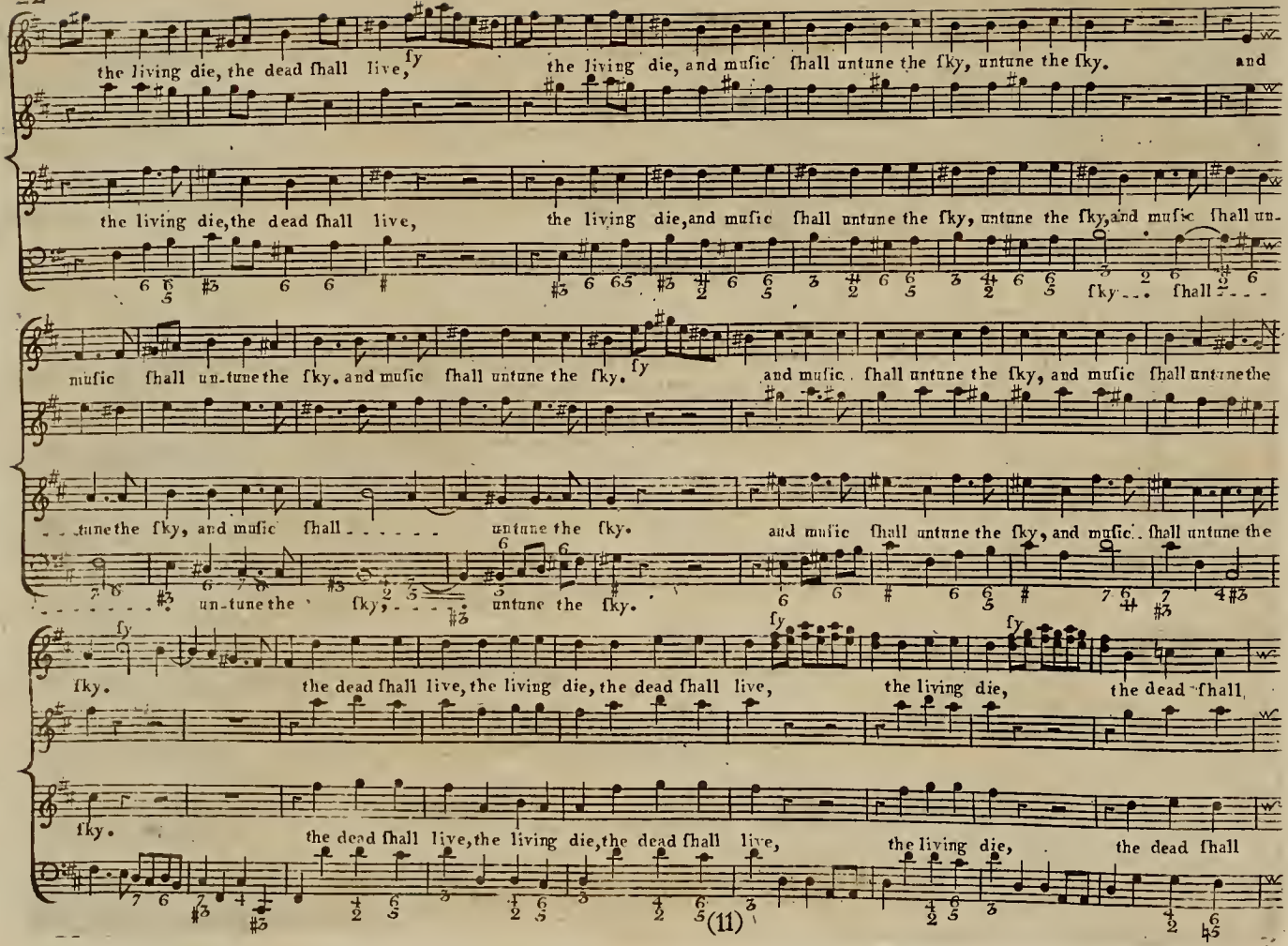

AIR
Alla Hompipe
ORPHEUS could lead . . . . . the savage race,
the savage race,
And trees un rooted left their place, Sequacious of
the lyre, Sequa . . . . . cious of the lyre.
Sequacious of the lyre . . . . . Se-qua . . . . . cious of the lyre.
PP
Sequacious of the lyre . . . . . Se-qua . . . . . cious of the lyre.

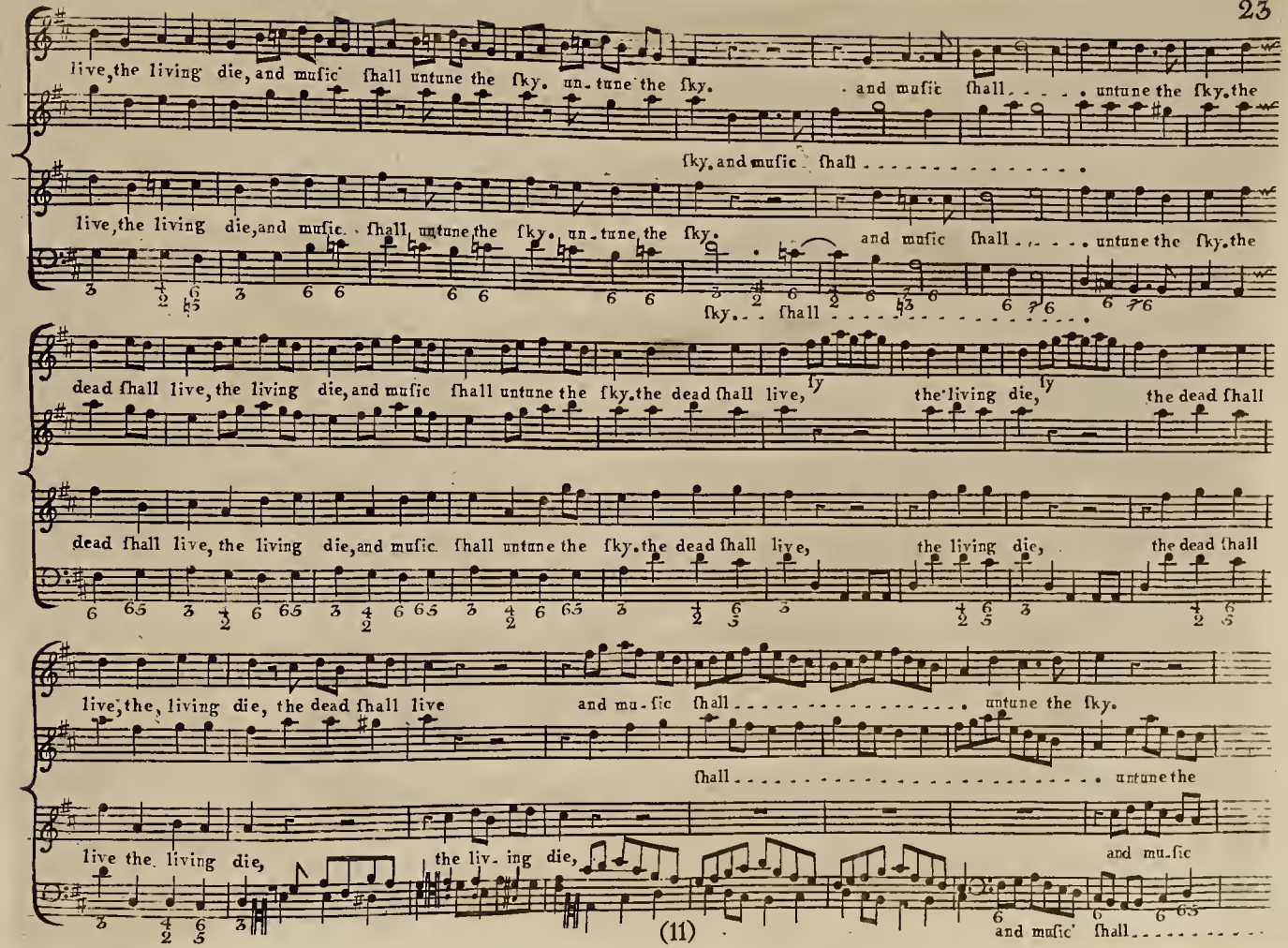

Recit: acc:
But bright Ce-ci-lia, raiſs'd the wonder high; when to her Organ, vocal breath was giv'n, an. Angel
heard, and ſtraight ap-pear'd, miſ-ta-king earth for Heaven.
Chorus
Solo
Cho.s
Solo
tutti
As from the pow'r of ſacred lays, As from the pow'r of ſa-cred lays, the ſpheres be-gan to move, the ſpheres be-
As from the pow'r of ſa-cred lays, the ſpheres be-
Cho.
tutti
gan to move; and ſung the great Cre-a---tor's praiſe, to all the bleſs'd a-bove, and ſung the great Cre--a-tor's praiſe, to all the bleſs'd a--
gan to move;
and ſung the great Cre--a-tor's praiſe, to all the bleſs'd a--

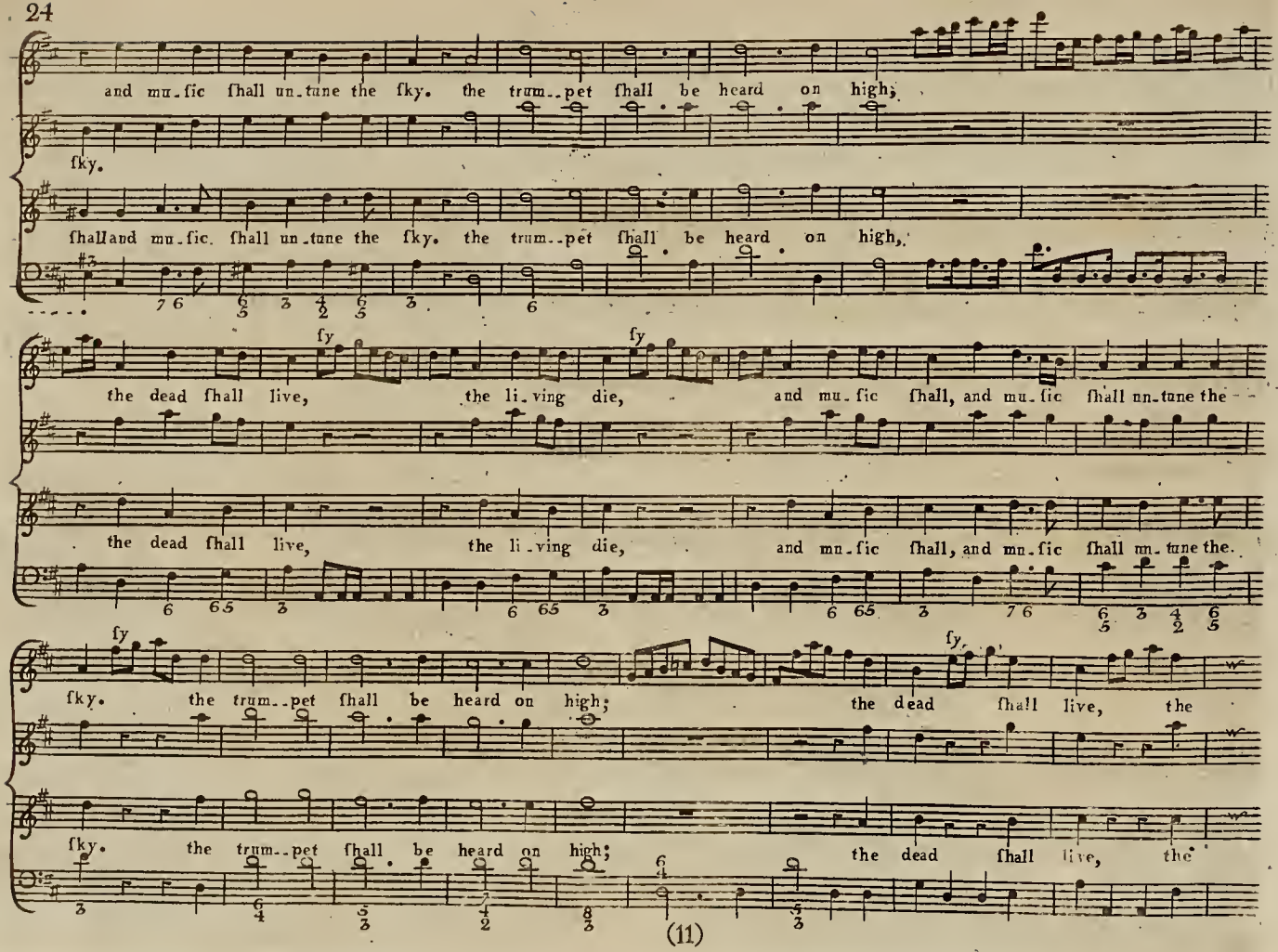

Solo
tutti
bove. So when the laſt and dreadful hour, this crumbling pageant ſhall devour; So when the laſt and dreadful hour, this crum--
bove.
So when the laſt and dreadful hour, this crum--
Solo
tutti
bling pageant ſhall de--vour; the trumpet ſhall be heard on high . . . . . the trumpet ſhall be heard on high.
bling pageant ſhall de--vour.
the trumpet ſhall be heard on high.
Chorus poco piu All.o
The dead ſhall live
the living die,
And muſic ſhall untune the ſky . . . . . ſhall untune the ſky.
The dead ſhall Live
and muſic ſhall untune
P
The living die,

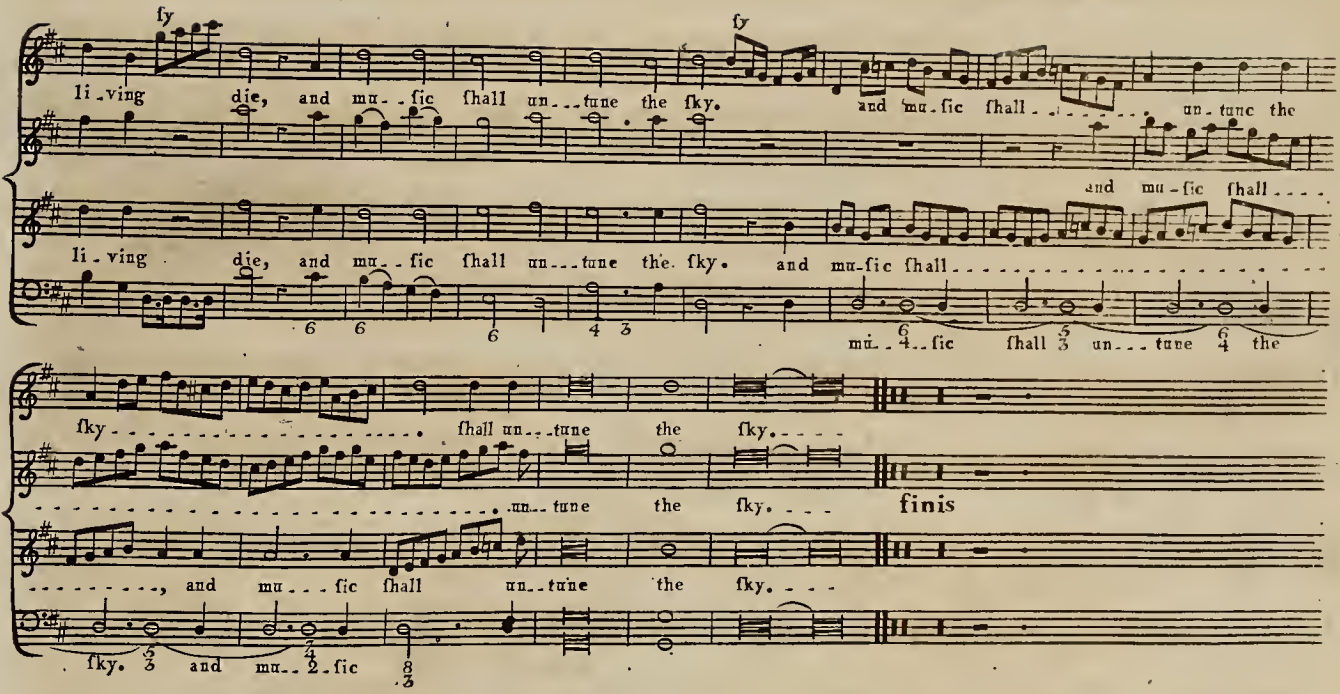

and muſic ſhall untune the ſky ſhall un-tune the ſky the dead ſhall live,
the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall live, the li-ving die, the li-ving die,
ſky ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the li-ving die, and muſic
the dead ſhall live, and muſic
tutti
the dead ſhall live, the dead ſhall
and muſic ſhall untune the ſky the dead ſhall live, the li-ving die, the li-ving die,
ſhall untune the ſky and muſic ſhall un-tune the ſky. ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the li-ving
ſhall untune the ſky ſhall un-tune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the li-ving
fy fy
live, the dead ſhall live, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. and muſic ſhall untune
die, the dead ſhall live, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. and muſic ſhall untune


ſky. and muſic ſhall untune the ſky the dead ſhall live, the living die,
ſky. the dead ſhall live, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall un-tune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the
ſky. the dead ſhall live, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the
ſky. the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall live the living die, the living die,
and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky and muſic
ſky and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic
ſky ſhall untune the ſky, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic
the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic
ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the li-ving die, the dead ſhall live,
and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live,
ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the li-ving die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live,


the living die, the dead ſhall live, fy the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, untune the ſky. and
the living die, the dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, untune the ſky, and muſic ſhall un-
muſic ſhall un-tune the ſky. and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. fy and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the
-tune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. and muſic ſhall untune the ſky, and muſic ſhall untune the
un-tune the ſky, untune the ſky.
fy fy fy
ſky. the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall
ſky. the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall


live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. un-tune the ſky. and muſic ſhall . . . . untune the ſky. the
ſky. and muſic ſhall . . . . . .
live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. un-tune the ſky. and muſic ſhall . . . . untune the ſky. the
ſky. . . ſhall . . . . . .
dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, ſy the living die, ſy the dead ſhall
dead ſhall live, the living die, and muſic ſhall untune the ſky. the dead ſhall live, the living die, the dead ſhall
live, the living die, the dead ſhall live and mu-ſic ſhall . . . . . untune the ſky.
ſhall . . . . . untune the
live the living die, the liv-ing die, and mu-ſic
and muſic ſhall . . . . .


and mu_ſic ſhall un_tune the ſky. the trum_pet ſhall be heard on high;
ſky.
ſhalland mu_ſic. ſhall un_tune the ſky. the trum_pet ſhall be heard on high,
fy
fy
the dead ſhall live, the li_ving die, and mu_ſic ſhall, and mu_ſic ſhall un_tune the
the dead ſhall live, the li_ving die, and mu_ſic ſhall, and mu_ſic ſhall un_tune the.
fy
fy
ſky. the trum_pet ſhall be heard on high; the dead ſhall live, the
ſky. the trum_pet ſhall be heard on high; the dead ſhall live, the


fy
fy
li-ving die, and mu-fic fhall un-tune the fky.
and mu-fic fhall un-tune the
and mu-fic fhall
li-ving die, and mu-fic fhall un-tune the fky. and mu-fic fhall
mu-fic fhall un-tune the
fky fhall un-tune the fky.
un-tune the fky. finis
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